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THINGS I REMEMBER

OF

MY RECOLLECTIONS ABOUT THE FAMILY

OF GEORGE AND LUISE RINGELMAN,

MY PARENTS

By

ABIGAIL RINGELMAN RUTH

THINGS I REMEMBER

OF

MY RECOLLECTIONS ABOUT THE FAMILY

OF GEORGE AND LUISE KILBINGER

MY FATHER

THE KILBINGER LIBRARY

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Things I Remember

or

MY RECOLLECTIONS ABOUT THE FAMILY
OF GEORGE AND LUISE RINGELMAN,
MY PARENTS

By

Abigail Ringelman Ruth

1960

Things I Remember

My father, George Ringelman, was born in Eistenfelt, Bavaria, Germany, March 17, 1828. I know little about his parents, but that his father died before he was born. He was the only child.

At the age of fourteen he was apprenticed to a tailor. Just how long he was there I don't know but it must have been for several years.

Afterwards he joined the army and was there for ten years. He did tailoring while in the army. He was in Wurzburg during that time.

In the early sixties he emigrated to America. He was married at that time but his wife died while making the journey and was buried in the ocean.

He came in a sailing vessel and was on the water for forty days.

He often spoke of letters which were given him when he left to be given to relatives or friends in America. The people never realizing how large a place America was. Naturally he mailed them when he got here.

Another incident which I frequently heard him relate was about an old woman who had attached herself to him during the journey. After they landed he felt duty bound to help her with her luggage. She gave him a feather bed to carry. He often told how embarrassed he was carrying the feather bed walking the streets of New York City.

He had two relatives or friends living in the city. I don't know which. Don't even know their last names. Guess I wasn't too interested at that time. He always spoke of them as, Simson, and Schlaret. Don't know how long he stayed in the city or if he ever worked there. He went on to Somerville, New Jersey where he had a cousin John Ringelman, who had a tailor shop. So he worked for him.

It was while he was there, that he met and

married Luise Muller, my mother, October 12, 1864.

Mother was born December 31, 1842, the fourth child of Maria Kathrine (Velds) Muller and Johannes Muller in Deitenhausen, a small village in the province of Nassau.

The oldest daughter, Elizabeth, came to America first, I believe with friends. Then in about 1857 the rest of the family came. The family consisted of father, mother, Elizabeth, Kathrine, Henry P. and Luise, my mother.

They lived in New York City. Mother earned some money making filet hair nets, which were quite popular at that time. Some of these nets had beads woven in them--quite fussy.

It was there that she took sick with typhoid fever. That left her with a fever sore on one of her legs which kept her in bed for nine months. It finally healed but the leg remained stiff and slightly bent. So she had a slight limp for the remainder of her life.

Her father, Johannes Muller, died in New

New York City and was buried in Green Wood Cemetery.

Her mother then went to live with her oldest daughter, Elizabeth Tiller, in Somerville, New Jersey. She died there and lies buried in the Somerville cemetery.

Mother came to live in Somerville, too. It was there she met and married father. It was there that their first two children were born: A son Frederic (Fred), August 10, 1865, and a daughter Kathrine (Katie), April 9, 1868.

In the early part of 1870 Father decided to start a shop of his own. The little town of Plumsteadville, Pennsylvania, was looking for a tailor. After looking it over he decided to locate there. This town was in Bucks County, about six miles west of the Delaware River and about thirty miles north of Philadelphia.

You got off of the train at Byron, New Jersey, then walked across a wooden covered bridge to Point Pleasant, Pennsylvania. This bridge was quite interesting. I always enjoyed going thru it.

While we still lived in [unclear] it was [unclear]
[unclear] by fire and replaced by a [unclear] [unclear]
This bridge was washed away in the flood of [unclear]
1915.

Later in the year of 1870 Father sent Mother and the children. There was some [unclear] standing about the time of their arrival. When we got to Point Pleasant there was no one there to meet them. So they walked the six miles, most of it uphill, with the luggage and two small children. Quite an undertaking.

The only place they could find to live were some rooms in the old hotel. This was no longer used as a hotel. A new one had been built. Several families were living in it at the time.

While living there the third child, Henry was born August 14, 1870.

This hotel must have been in bad shape and was overrun with rats. I remember Mother telling that once when taking the covers off of the baby to take him up, a rat dropped from the covers.

Since they had sold their home in Germantown to Mother's sister and husband (Elizabeth and Parilla Miller) before they left, they decided to build a home in Plumsteadville. It was a two story house with attic and basement. Four rooms on the first floor and hall and three on the second. One room was finished in the attic.

The large front room was the tailor shop where we spent much of the time. Like almost all of the houses and many of the better barns it has a slave roof.

Imagine times weren't too good at first. I remember one instance to which Father frequently referred.

He had given Fred ten cents (\$.10) when he went to Sunday School to pay for a little paper he was getting. But he came back and said the paper was twelve cents (\$.12). So Father gave him his last two cents.

He could have gotten money in New Jersey but didn't have the money to get there.

He asked the store keeper, Jacob Snyder, to loan him the money to go to get some. But he was afraid he wouldn't come back so refused, - said he would give him credit but no money.

Soon things changed and work started coming in, really more than he could do. He had to hire help at times.

Mother always helped in the shop. Before they left New Jersey she bought a Singer sewing machine. This was one of the first ones and was very small. Father had two large manufactory Singers in the shop. They sounded like a threshing machine they made so much noise. He used them for years. I can still remember when he traded them in for a smaller one. This one came along to Oklahoma and was used by Anna as long as she used a machine. After she was gone we gave it away. It still sewed very well.

Might say here that Father was raised a Catholic but never attended the Catholic church much after coming to America. Mother belonged to the Lutheran church. So when they were married he joined the Lutheran church. After coming to Pennsylvania

they transferred their membership to the Lutheran Church in Tindora. This was a country church about six miles north of Plumsteadville. It was too far to walk and since they had no horse and buggy they seldom went except on Communion Sunday. The services were in English and naturally they enjoyed the German.

So after the older children were old enough to walk the distance Father took them to the Deep Run church. This was only two miles and could easily be walked. The services were in German. Gradually the whole family went there. As they became older, all the children, six by this time were baptized and became members of that church.

Father later on hired a horse and buggy every Sunday for (\$.50) fifty cents so we could ride.

Later on we bought our own buggy. It was a two seated phaeton. But we had to hire the horse paying the same price.

Father and Mother attended services at

Deep Run but for years they went to Tinicum for communion.

In later years they discontinued this and took communion in Deep Run as guests.

When they first attended Deep Run, Rev. J. S. Moyer was the pastor. Later on Rev. Allen M. Fretz was the pastor and held that position until 1940. He lived to be quite old, some ninety. But in 1940 he had a young man to assist.

They held their membership in the Tinicum church until coming to Oklahoma. Then they transferred their membership to the First Mennonite church of Geary, becoming charter members of that church. It was organized in August, 1897, in a small church building about four miles north of the present site of Geary. It was called Garden Plains.

But to go back. In the meantime there were three more children, making six in all.

Emma, born June 6, 1872--Died March 23, 1957

Lizzie, born August 18, 1874 d - 1971

Abigail (Abbie), born December 5, 1877 d 1971

In the spring of 1879 we moved to Gardenville, Pennsylvania. This town was only two miles away. The store keeper there (Jonas Gotwala) kept urging Father to make the move and made him a quite attractive offer. But they didn't like it there and after two years they moved back into their own house in Plumsteadville.

Fred learned tailoring under Father and later started his own shop in Gardenville.

Then after several years he decided to go West. So he, with two other young men, Abe Kase and Dave Moyer, started for Halstead, Kansas. This was in March, 1886.

Katie also worked in the tailor shop at home. Then when she was 16 or 17 she went to Somerville to work in the tailor shop of Ferdinand Gitter. He was the husband of Mother's oldest sister Elizabeth. They were the ones who had bought Father and Mother's home on Cliff Street in Somerville, New Jersey.

In 1887 Fred wrote that he had more work than he could do and could get no help. He asked Katie to come and work for him. This she decided to do. Mother made the trip with her and was gone for

three weeks.

Henry had been apprenticed to a saddle maker in Gardenville (a Mr. Ott) to learn the saddle trade, and later went to Passaic, New Jersey, where he worked for another saddler. He lived with another of Mother's sisters, (Katherine) Mrs. Herman Gerlach.

In 1888 Fred came home for a visit and persuaded Henry to go to Kansas with him. This he did and the two started the first part of March, just a few days before the big blizzard.

Henry worked at different places, at one time going to Oklahoma and working at Fort Reno.

On May 7, 1889, Katie was married to Jacob S. Krehbiel, son of Rev. Christian Krehbiel of near Halstead. They lived on the Krehbiel farm about a mile east of Halstead. Rev. Christian Krehbiel had an Indian school on the place. His home was generally known as Krehbieltown.

A year or two later Jacob (J. S.) was ordained as minister and they went to the mission station at Darlington, Oklahoma Territory.

At that time there was an Indian School at the mission. J. S. was superintendent and Katie was matron.

After Katie married, Fred again needed help. So he persuaded Henry to come work for him. After Fred went to Oklahoma, later on Henry continued with the tailor shop.

On October 10, 1891, Fred was married to Susan R. Krehbiel, a sister of J. S., Katie's husband.

In the fall of 1891 Lizzie went to Kansas and she too sewed in the tailor shop.

In the meantime Fred's health became bad and he was advised to leave the shop and get out of doors in the open. So he went to Oklahoma and for a while lived on J. S. Krehbiel's farm.

When the Arapahoe and Cheyenne country was opened for settlers, April 19, 1892, J. S. Krehbiel had made the run and filed on a quarter southeast of the Red Hills and about four miles north of the present site of Geary. He had built a two story house and barn. He also planted three rows of mulberry trees around

the buildings, a maple grove south of the house besides many fruit trees and hedges. When I got there in the summer of 1897 it was a very pretty place.

However, the water was gippy and not fit to drink. So they dug two cisterns. The well water could be used for the stock.

The Krehbiels stayed in Darlington for several years, during which time Fred lived on their place.

So there were only two of the children left in the home in Plumsteadville, Emma and Abbie.

So many people by this time were buying their clothes ready made that Father no longer had enough work to keep him busy. So he contacted a clothing house in Philadelphia and got work from them. At first he worked for Blumenthal and later on for Kirschbaum. He made trousers. They were sent out cut with all trimmings. When finished all nicely pressed they were returned. For this work Father got 40 or 45 cents a pair--rarely 50 cents. He had to pay five cents a pair to have them taken back and forth. Mother and Emma worked with Father in

the shop. During the summer I (Abbie) also helped.

Now Finally decided to go to Passaic to learn dressmaking under Mother's sister, Kathrine. After she came back home she did sewing for other people generally going to their homes and sewing by the day. Believe she got fifty cents (\$.50) a day.

After school closed in the spring of 1894 I (Abbie) put in three months doing house work for a Miss Fell in Doylestown. The Spring of 1895 I attended the spring term at the State Normal school at West Chester, Pennsylvania. I then took the teachers examination during the summer but failed to make the required grade. So I went back to public school. But during the first or second week of school a member of the Board of the Dyer's Hill school called to ask if I would be interested in teaching in their school. Their school was badly crowded and they needed an assistant to Mr. Wesley Shaddinger, the regular teacher. They asked the county superintendant to give me a special examination which he did. This school was about three and a half miles from home. I could take the stage coach

in the morning which left at seven o'clock.

There were four horses in the team.

I had the four lower places in the wagon.

and Mr. Schindler had the upper four in the back part. We got along very well and it was a fine ride.

Since I couldn't get away

the evening if I waited for the stage, I generally walked. It was up hill the greater part of the way but I could make it in an hour. But I often had a chance to ride.

Father, for as long as I could remember, had a yearning to go west. When Fred went to Kansas he spoke of selling the house and going too. But property wasn't selling at that time, so he continued living in Plumsteadville.

Then in the fall of 1896 the General Conference of the Mennonite Church was in Alexander, Mo., Kansas. A number of the Mennonites from Deep River and the neighboring churches planned to go. Father decided to go too. This church was organized in 1854.

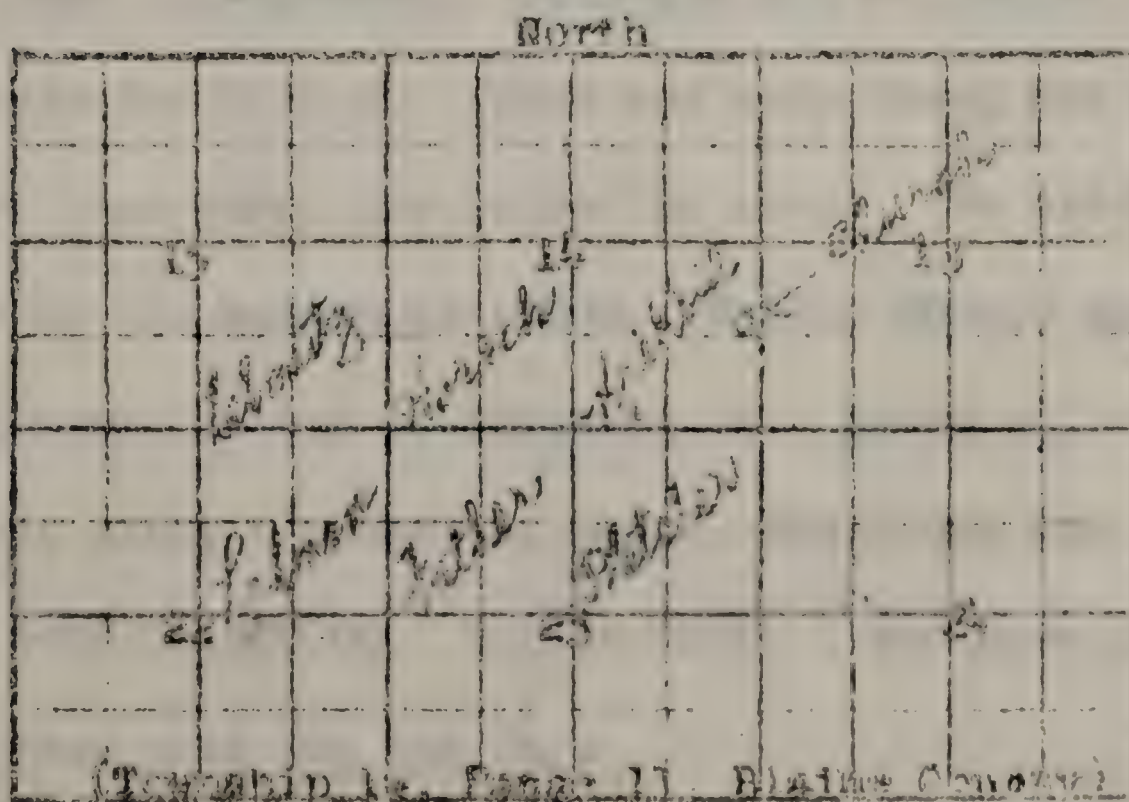
At that time Henry was the only one of the family living there. On July 25, 1895, Henry had been married to Susan L. Krehbiel, who with several of her sisters had a store in Halstead. Her parents lived in Summerfield, Illinois, and they were married there.

It was a three day train trip from Doylestown, Pennsylvania, our railroad station, to Halstead. By the time they reached their destination Father was ill. He had prostate trouble. He went to Henry's home and Katie who had come with her husband, Rev. J. S. Krehbiel, from Oklahoma, to attend the conference, helped care for him there. He got better but the doctor, Dr. A. E. Hertzler, didn't think he would be able to make the long trip back home.

So Katie and Jake persuaded Father to go along home with them to Oklahoma. At that time (1896) the Krehbiels were at the mission station at Darlington. Lizzie was there too and had charge of the sewing room.

Brother Fred, wife, and son, Orlando, were living on the Krehbiel farm and Father stayed with

This farm was later sold to the State of Iowa
 and the land was sold in 1881. In a house on the
 quarter just west, Jake Pletcher and his wife,
 Henry Schmitt just west of John Harbeck and Henry
 Lehman right south of Schmitt; then his brothers
 John and August Weber were farther west several miles
 on the Red Hills. They were brothers of Mrs. John
 Pletcher. Jake Pletcher was a cousin of John F.
 Bath, my husband.



HOMESTEAD LOCATIONS

J. L. Overholser's father, Rev. Christian
 Overholser, had furnished the money for a small chapel
 and had built a house. It was a quarter of a
 mile from the house. Here they had services. They made
 an effort to have the Indians attend and they had
 success.

Before the chapel was built they had services in the loft of the barn. The quarter right east of the Pietscher place was owned by a man by the name of Wansley. He wanted to sell and asked \$200.00 including the crop. Father decided to buy it and wrote to Mother to sell the home in Plumsteadville and come to Oklahoma. This she did at public auction. It sold for \$850.00. This was very cheap and sold a short time later for twice the money. We also sold much of the household goods. Really should have sold more instead of shipping it. Later on, or rather after a number of years, the house was resold for over \$4,000.00. But at that it was more than had been paid for the farm.

The wheat on the place turned out very well and sold for more than the farm cost.

There was a two roomed house at the south west corner of the place. This was moved north to the center of the place and made more like a kitchen was added, also a cellar. We too had to dig a cistern. This was south of the kitchen. Later on we inclosed this area. So we now had a four roomed house. Also had a stairway to the attic, which was floored and could be used for storage. We never had a pump to the cistern and all water had to be drawn up with a bucket. Wood was our only fuel. The Indians would come to sell it when they needed money.

Our house in Plumsteadville according to custom, was to be turned over to the new owner by the first of April.

It had been sold some time after the first of the year. I am not sure just when.

Mother went to New York City and New Jersey to visit her brother, Henry Miller, and her sisters, Elizabeth and Kathrine, once more before she left.

Then about the first of April she and Fimi started west. They both stopped in Haledale.

Mother stayed only a short time, visiting with Henry's
 mother and then on to Oklahoma. Emma stayed in England
 and helped Henry in the shop. She moved and boarded
 with Mrs. Stahlheber. This was the mother of Rosie
 and Henry Stahlheber. The Knabels and sister
 Lizzie were still in Darlington.

The house on Father's place was not yet
 finished so they moved into the west part of the
 house where Fritz lived (J. S. Krenbichl homestead).
 This was a very nice place. It was two stories and
 a basement and three porches. It had three rooms
 on the first floor and four bedrooms on the second.
 As I said earlier, it was a very pretty place, well
 kept and quite a landmark.

At that time there was a road on almost
 every quarter although much of the land, especially
 north toward the North Canadian river was Indian
 allotments. Much of this land was rented to
 white people. Some was cultivated and much used
 as pasture.

When Mother and Emma left Pennsylvania,
 my school had not yet closed. I still had seven

weeks. So I stayed until the end of the term and boarded and roomed with a family in Danboro by the name of Rice. This was just a short distance from the Dyer's Hill School. I stayed a week after school closed and spent it visiting my friends. I will never forget those last days. Everyone was so nice to me and all gave me all kinds of advice. They filled me with stories of what could happen to a nineteen year old girl taking a long journey alone. They all meant well I am sure but it made me feel as if I were going to the "jumping off place" where I would never have friends again--just Indians and half civilized people.

The last evening the Micheners, friends who live in Dyerstown, had asked me down. Then a bunch of my friends went along to the depot at Doylestown to see me off. The train left about 7 P.M. When I saw the length of my ticket (it was fully a yard long), I really thought it would take me to the "jumping off place." When I finally got on the train and had said "good bye" to my friends I suppose I was about as low in spirits as a person

can get.

Naturally I indulged in a good cry.

Finally the conductor came and sat beside me and talked, which made me feel better. It wasn't too far to Lanesboro where I had to change to get on the main line. The conductor even got off with me and stayed until I got on my train. I will always think of him with gratitude.

After two nights and two days I reached Halstead and found different ones of the family there to meet me. I had been in a day coach all that time and it was a relief to be able to get out. I had carried my lunch in a large box and drank water.

I visited in Halstead for a short time and then Emma and I came on to Oklahoma. At that time the town of Geary didn't exist. It was only a post office and a little store two miles south of Father's place. This was run by a man by the name of Hartley.

The railroad only went as far as El Reno which was about thirty miles to the east, not too far from Darlington and Fort Reno. All wheat and

other produce had to be hauled there and everything had to be bought there. A few supplies could be bought at the Hartley store.

When Mama and I went to Oklahoma we got off of the train at Darlington which was just a platform, no station. When the conductor helped us off the train at midnight we had to reach down to lean on his shoulders to jump off. The baggage car stopped at the platform to unload the trunks. I thought then that this was really the "jumping off place." Jake, Katie and Lizzie were all there to meet us and we drove the short distance to the mission station.

The next day was very pleasant and we spent much of it out of doors. Cherries and mulberries were ripe and I ate my fill. Guess I ate too many and since I drank strange water the combination made me sick. Was so very sick during the night that the folks sent for the doctor.

After several days we drove to the farm. There were no section lines at that time and we just followed the trail. George Remso, an Indian boy,

above the other. The old man riding wagon and
 the other man on horse back. I managed
 to get a good picture from the side.

So Father part of the summer my parents
 moved into their own house on their farm and the
 Krichels moved into the west end of their house
 where the folks had been living.

Father had built a barn on the place with
 granary. He had a stairway leading to the left end
 upper granary. Since it was new and clean we three
 girls decided to put our beds up there.

I left the beginning of August for Kansas.
 There I attended the Teachers Institute for a month.
 I boarded and boarded at the Bethel College boarding
 hall and drove back and forth with Will and Martha
 Hangerman. Mr. and Mrs. Kirkler were running the
 boarding hall. After the four weeks I took the
 teacher's examination and got a second grade certi-
 ficate. This qualified me to teach for two years
 in Kansas.

I was hired to teach the Riverside school,
 which was five miles north and two west of Halstead.

Monday. There was an orphan girl sleeping with me. She was about thirteen. Her name was Martha W. It was a small school with a seven month term. My pay was \$35.00 a month. I paid \$5.00 for board and room. Mrs. Farrell did my washing and I did her ironing. I didn't like the coffee and since they had plenty of milk I drank milk. She was a good cook and served plenty of fried chicken. She was also very liberal with her cream and butter.

The three-quarters of a mile that I had to walk in the Kansas wind gave me a hearty appetite. In a short time I had gained fifteen pounds. From 105 pounds I had gone up to 120 pounds. My clothes were surely getting tight.

Before I left for home in the spring, I had a school for the next term. But when I got to Oklahoma Jake said the teacher who had been teaching the Canadian Valley school had resigned and asked me to teach it instead of going back to Kansas. This school was about a mile and a half from our place. This meant that I would have to take another

examination. So I attended institute at Watonga for the three weeks remaining. Again I got a certificate entitling me to teach two years. The pay was only \$25.00 a month and a six months term. But I could live at home and only paid \$5.00 a month for room and board.

Our house was a very modest one. No porch to the front, which faced east. There was a small wooden platform in front of the door which rested on the ground. Father often took his chair out there in the evening when the weather was warm. As he looked across the country he often spoke of a dream he had had before leaving Germany.

He dreamed that he was starting on a long journey. When he started out he was not alone but at the end of the journey he was. This corresponded with his trip to America. When he started his wife was with him. But she died before they reached New York and she was buried in the ocean. When he got to New York things looked so familiar. Then he recalled his dream for he had seen it all in his dream. The home in Somerville and the one in

Hamsteadville he couldn't remember having seen. The last one he remembered was when he was sitting on the side of a small house and looking into the distance. So he thought this must be the place. But he wasn't sure. He so often said, "I don't believe this is the last place I saw. I don't think I will die here."

Father was a small man. Don't believe he ever weighed more than 115 or 120 pounds. He had always worked indoors. But he kept busy around the place and really liked it there. Emma stayed at home and had a number of cows which she milked. Mother had the chickens and they all worked the garden.

Wanted to say something about the price of wheat. It seldom went as high as a dollar a bushel. It had to be hauled to the elevators in El Reno. That was a good two days trip--one day each way with a load. The Weber brothers who lived on the Red Hill once took a loan which was of rather low grade. They only got \$.25 for it.

I mentioned before that Father Krebbs had a small chapel built on the Krebbs place. It was

was not very far from the house (north).

In this building in August 1897 the First
Lutheran church was organized with J. B. Krehbiel
as pastor. Believe I can name the charter members.
They were:

J. B. Krehbiel and Katie Krehbiel

Fred and Susie Ringelman

George and Luise Ringelman

John and Lizzie Horsch

Henry and Mrs. Schmutz

Jake and Barbara Fletscher

John and Mrs. Weber

August and Mrs. Weber

Henry Lehman

Edward D. Ruth

Henry Stahlheber

Emma Ringelman

Lizzie Ringelman

Abbie Ringelman

Believe there were several Indians too
but I don't remember their names.

On the 13th of August, 1897 a son was born

to the Presbiterians but he only lived a day. At that time there was a grave in the church yard.

Then in the spring of 1898 the Great Indian Railroad extended their line west of Ft. Hall as far as Weatherford.

The town of Carey was laid out about four miles south and east of the old Carey post office. So it moved to a new location in the town.

The town site company allowed every church to pick two lots for a church building. Our people picked on two lots on North Broadway two blocks north of Main Street on the east side of the street. J. S. Mebbiel's mother bought the two lots right north and gave them to the church.

The building in the country was then moved to town on these lots. An addition was added.

The town grew and soon a Union Sunday School was started. These meetings were held in partly finished store buildings. By fall after our church was in town and finished, Sunday School was held in our church.

This building was used until 1929. Then

it was torn down and a brick building erected in its place.

After the church was moved J. S. Krehbiel decided to move to town. He bought a house on three lots directly across from the church to the west. He moved the house off the lots and built a new house.

On Thanksgiving Day, 1899, sister Lizzie and Edward B. Ruth were married. They built themselves a house on three lots right north of the Krehbiel home.

On January 24, 1901, I (Abbie) and Oscar P. Ruth were married. We were to have been married in the church. However, because of a small pox epidemic all schools and churches were closed. So we were married in J. S. Krehbiel's home. We had bought four lots across the street south of the Krehbiel home. So three of the sisters were close together.

Then in 1904 (?) brother Fred also moved to town. He bought a house on the south west corner of the same block on which the Krehbiel house stood.

That left Father, Mother and sister Emma the only ones in the country. That was not good for Father was getting quite old and they were no longer near to do things for them. Father fix it on the farm and didn't want to move to town. But he was finally convinced that it was the best thing for him to do.

He bought a house on the corner of 8th Street and Broadway just a block north of the Irishman's home--it was on the corner of 7th and Broadway. They built an addition which made it very comfortable. The water was hard so they dug a cistern and also put a cellar under the new part.

In February, 1907, they moved to town. They were close to all of us, except Henry. He lived on South Dixie about four blocks south of Fred. Henry's had come to Geary in 1900 (?) and had opened a dry goods store.

So after being separated for thirteen years we all had a Thanksgiving dinner together--Father, Mother and the six children. It was a wonderful get together.

In September, 1908, the O. P. Ruth family, the E. D. Ruth family, and Emma went to California for the winter. In the spring of 1909 the E. D. Ruth family started for home, first traveling through some of the northern states. The O. P. Ruth family and Emma left in May and started north.

When we got to San Francisco, Emma left and went to Clifton, Colorado, where she worked for a family by the name of Mann.

The O. P. Ruths went on north as far as Seattle where we took in the Yukon Exposition. At Boise, Idaho, we stayed two months and Oscar did carpentering. We came home in September, having stopped at different places on the way--Salt Lake City, Denver, Colorado Springs, Halstead, etc.

When we got home we noticed that Father was failing. Before long he took to his bed. It was getting too much for Mother to take care of him so we wrote to Emma asking her if she would come home to help Mother.

She came home the first of the year (1910)

Father never got better but lingered until April 19, 1910, when he passed away. He was just a little more than 82 years old. His birthday was March 1.

Mother and Emma continued living in the home. Emma went into the children's business and she generally rented one or two bedrooms.

Before the folks moved to town they had sold the farm for \$5000. It was first sold to Mr. Johnson. He was not able to raise the money so it had to be taken back. Brother Fred then took it. After Father's death Mother took the money and bought a brick store building on Main Street. This they always kept rented.

When Lando went into the grocery business he rented it and held it until Emma's death in March, 1957. Then he bought the building.

Mother had several long sick spells and during the winter of 1927-28 she had a slight stroke. It only affected her one hand so she was so long able to do her filet work. This had been her problem for the last several years. Then in February of 1928, after a short illness she passed away. She was

The George Ringelman Family

George Ringelman, March 17, 1828--April 19, 1910

Married November 12, 1864

Laise Muller, December 31, 1842--February 20, 1928

I. Frederick (Fred) Ringelman, August 10, 1865--
December 31, 1957

Married November 26, 1891

Susan R. Krehbiel, June 16, 1871--December 18, 1924

1. Orlando K. Ringelman, February 13, 1893

Married July 12, 1919

Orvilla Loganbill, June 17, 1895

1. Ralph Edward Ringelman, December 20, 1921

Married September 16, 1945

Virginia Rutherford

Divorced 1958

Married February 26, 1960

Jeanne Conger

2. John Fred Ringelman, November 29, 1926

Married May 22, 1954

Patricia Lynch, June 16, 1932

1. Paul Robert Ringelman, April 3, 1958

2. John Mark Ringelman, Sept 12, 1960

2. Elma Ringelman, March 16, 1899

Married December 16, 1927

Robert Spencer

Divorced November 5, 1937

Married January 30, 1944

Alexander Brody Campbell, January 3, 1904

3. Elda Ringelman, March 16, 1899

Married December 21, 1933

John William McCann, December 21, 1905

II. Kathrine (Katie) Ringelman, April 9, 1868--
March 16, 1933

Married May 7, 1889

Jacob Samuel Krehbiel, May 7, 1864--April 15, 1916

1. Christian Krehbiel, August 13, 1897--
August 14, 1897

2. Adolf J Krehbiel, December 6, 1898

Married February 1929

Laura Riley

1. Reed Krehbiel, May 23, 1930--April 20, 1947

2. Marcia Jean Krehbiel, February 13, 1933

Married December 25, 1954

George F. Lewis, Jr.

1. Kathy Gale Lewis, April 9, 1956

2. Stephan Frederick Lewis

November 29, 1957

3. Albert Jacob (Jay) Krehbiel, July 2, 1934

Married August 30, 1956

Charlene Sands

1. Lorri Alice Krehbiel December 27, 1957

2. Andrew Jay Krehbiel, July 14, 1960

Divorced 1942

Married May 27, 1943

Frances Morgan, May 27, 1916

4. Philip Morgan Krehbiel, June 26, 1946

5. Ann Kathleen Krehbiel, July 3, 1950

3. Otto Lewis Krehbiel, August 1, 1912
Married August 23, 1938
Helen Haradon, March 25, 1915

1. Kathrine Jean Krehbiel, October 2, 1943
2. Karen Krehbiel, August 16, 1944 *adopted*
3. Sandra Krehbiel, January 14, 1947 *adopted*

- III. Henry Ringelman, August 14, 1870--October 14, 1935
Married July 25, 1895
Susan L. Krehbiel, August 10, 1867--December 25, 1949

1. Ruth Lucile Ringelman, November 10, 1896
Married June 24, 1921
Robert J. Dickey, June 24, 1890

2. Marie Ringelman, January 12, 1898
Married June 26, 1929
J. G. Cavanagh July 26, 1900--October 16, 1943

1. Marc Cavanagh, August 27, 1933 *adopted*

2. Susan Cavanagh, December 28, 1938 *adopted*
Married April 14, 1956
Merrill Gene Hansen, January 9, 1934

1. Debra Ann Hansen, February 14, 1957

2. Michael Scott Hansen, April 28, 1958
3. Diane Marie Hansen Nov 26, 1960

3. Kathrine Ringelman, December 24, 1907

Emma Ringelman, June 6, 1872--March 23, 1957

Elizabeth (Lizzie) Ringelman, August 18, 1874
Married November 30, 1899

Edward E. Ruth, February 24, 1867 - Oct. 4, 1952

*married
David G. Ringelman*

1. Verna Marjory Ruth, September 28, 1900

2. Gladys Ruth, March 16, 1907

3. John W. Ruth, November 30, 1911

Married April 6, 1938

Jean Kroll, November 21, 1914

1. Janet Louise Ruth, March 12, 1939

Married January 30, 1960

John H. Harrigan

2. John Edward Ruth, November 8, 1948

VI. Abigail (Abbie) Ringelman, December 5, 1877

Married January 24, 1901

Oscar P. Ruth, August 25, 1872

1. Nelson Yenne Ruth, April 25, 1905

Married June 1, 1933

Anne Young, December 18, 1908

1. Jon Kent Ruth, July 13, 1934

2. Charles P. Ruth, April 8, 1937

2. Helen Luise Ruth, October 30, 1906

3. Hazel Ruth, October 30, 1906--December 17, 1906

4. Kent R. Ruth, December 25, 1916



MAY 75



N. MANCHESTER,
INDIANA

